

delighted to see you again."

FOOLISHMENT
-BY HANS ZUPP-

Wroten ad Looie Linkenfusser, Bo
hunkus, Noo Chersey:
Greetings, Looie: Haf, you, allrest
started yet your spring garten? Un
uf not, how dit you escape id? Ve
I vendt home last efening, arder
hard davs toll in der blackschmid

shop, my wife meets me py der fronte gate uf der house allreitlyt und says: "Hans, here iss a package of dill pickle seeds vich you shall plant in de beck yart." "But," I reniggle, "I alvays heard dot you should plant dill pickles in der dark side uf der moon allreitlyt." "Nefer mind about blanting dem in der moon," says Mrs. Hans. "I know vot iss id dis moon foolshment. You can proof dot you candt reach der moon, und den

ofer und blay pea-niggles mit Adolp
Gristleburger. You beat id fer de
beck yart und blant dese piggle seeds
Oudside uf being a crook und a loaf
er, you las a fine feller, but I haf t
vatch you. Run along, allretty, un
be sure und blant dem right sid

A cartoon illustration featuring a Yale flag on the left and a man in a top hat on the right. Above them is a speech bubble containing the text "BOO-LA BOO-LA-LA-". The man has a long beard and is looking towards the flag.



Id iss allways such. Loofe, ver comes der springtime comes also der spring garten, der spring poet un-

der spring collech yell. Ge-speaking
uf collech yell, Looe, tink vot hab-
bened to Mieder Taft ven he wissit
in Chawcawgo on Salndt Patrick's
day. He vas met py a gang uf Yal-
yellers, vich singed to him. Dere is
oder disadwantages in wissling Chaw-
cawgo, but I can tink uf nodings vor-
ed den vot habbened to Mieder Taft.

Und, es fer der spring poet, ra-

mit him. He should be kicked on der collar button and added to Ward en Coddling's chustly celebrated collection of cherubs. Hoping dis vill find you der same, Looie, I remain ever, your affectionated friend,
HANS.

Der weather prophets vich have been predicting frost, can point mit

pride to der committee uf 50 es
justification uf deir guess.

Der Chawcawgo saloon interests re
mark sobfully dot der closing uf de
toos stores in dot burg vill kill de
cldy. Frm vich ve gadder dot de
saloon interests intend to safe der bee
yoodful Hiddle cldy—uf dey haf to kee
all der unhabitants dereof to do id.

Misder Cudy-hay remarked in Chawcawgo dot he vould avold der line light. Id haf been mentioned before dot Misder Cudy-hay vas partial to der electric hand-light used py automobilists.

Uf Misder Weston, der walkist, d nod refrain from valking across de

Onated States so frequently, Oldt Age
 is haple to catch him away from his
 own fireside some time.

Der trouble mit der unsurgents is
 dot effery time dey succed in beating
 Uncle Joe out uf a nuttymobile, er
 some oder luxury, dey get satuated mit
 der idea dot dey haf von a Decisive

Uncle Sam iss hard to satisfy in vot he drinks. For yearss he haf been trying to get Standard Oil at der bar.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.]

"It" is blamed for most of our failures. You can't do your work well if you dislike it.

You are nearly always right—from your own point of view.

What is one man's hobby may be another man's nightmare.
Lots of men are as truthful as the late G. W. but they can't prove it.
There's no hope for men who haven't sense enough to invent excuses.
Too many people's idea of a friend is some one they can impose upon.
The bride is given away at the altar, and occasionally the groom is sold.
If a man's acquaintances don't know

that he is in love it's a sign that he isn't.
Why is it that we invariably hear of a
man's bad deeds long before the good
ones?
A political boss is a man who saves
the voters the trouble of thinking for
themselves.
A small boy's idea of an entertainment
is any kind of a gathering where refresh-
ments are served.
And occasionally a man thinks he is be-

ing neglected when his enemies attend
strictly to their own business.